

partly our thanks are due for liberal dona-
tions, and for franking our documents to
 every part of the country"! And she pro-
 ceeds to compliment Senator Cowan and James
 Brooks in Congress, while holding up invidi-
 ously the following persons:—"Charles Sumner,
 Horace Greeley, Gerrit Smith and Wendell
 Phillips, with one consent, bid the women of
 the nation stand aside, and behold the sal-
 vation of the negro. . . And now, while
men like these have used all their influence,
 for the last four years, to paralyze every effort
 we have made to rouse the women of the na-
 tion! &c., &c. Further—"The women, tired of
theorizing reformers, have enlisted George
 Francis Train in their cause"! Again—
 "George Francis Train, Elizabeth Cady Stan-
 ton and Susan B. Anthony propose to speak
 on educated suffrage in all the chief cities
 of the Southern States."

In the next number Train says—
 "Should the radicals catch at my greenback
 suggestion, they can sweep the Fall elections;
 but having negro ground into their souls,

they will grasp the shadow (!) for the substance." In an article headed "Geo. Francis Frain in Luck," Mrs. Stanton says - "While the country - we mean the people thereof - have been nominating Mr. Frain for the Presidency, . . . we do not think that his visit abroad has any other significance than his business interests; although it has been reported that he is associated with the government in some way regarding the Alabama claims" (!) Again - "The last words of George Francis Frain on board the Scotia, just before it sailed on that voyage which is destined for a niche in the Temple of History, (!) were, 'God bless old Ireland! God bless her martyrs, her noble boys! Stephen J. Meany and Capt. Warren I will see. Lord Derby dare not refuse me! There is a great destiny in store for me - I feel it! This voyage will be historical! I shall be President of the United States - the people's President. I shall pin the Derby Government to the ground, and time-serving

Seward to the American flag, before I am forty-eight hours on British soil. [He was in Dublin jail before the expiration of that time.] My instinct tells me my destiny is to settle the rights of American citizens abroad, the Alabama claims, Ireland for the Irish, and the rights of women - American women first - God bless them! Within forty-eight hours after I land on British soil, all Europe and America will ring with America's rights and George Francis Train! If the Derby government touch America in my body, they will want to drop it mighty quickly. Young America's day has come. I represent young America, Irish American citizens, and American women that ought to be citizens. Destiny! of course I believe in destiny. Did not Napoleon, uncle and nephew, believe in destiny? . . . Destiny has controlled my every action from my youth up. Destiny made my nine thousand votes for women in Kansas, my sixty speeches to crowded audiences in the last three months, my forty unanimous nominations for President

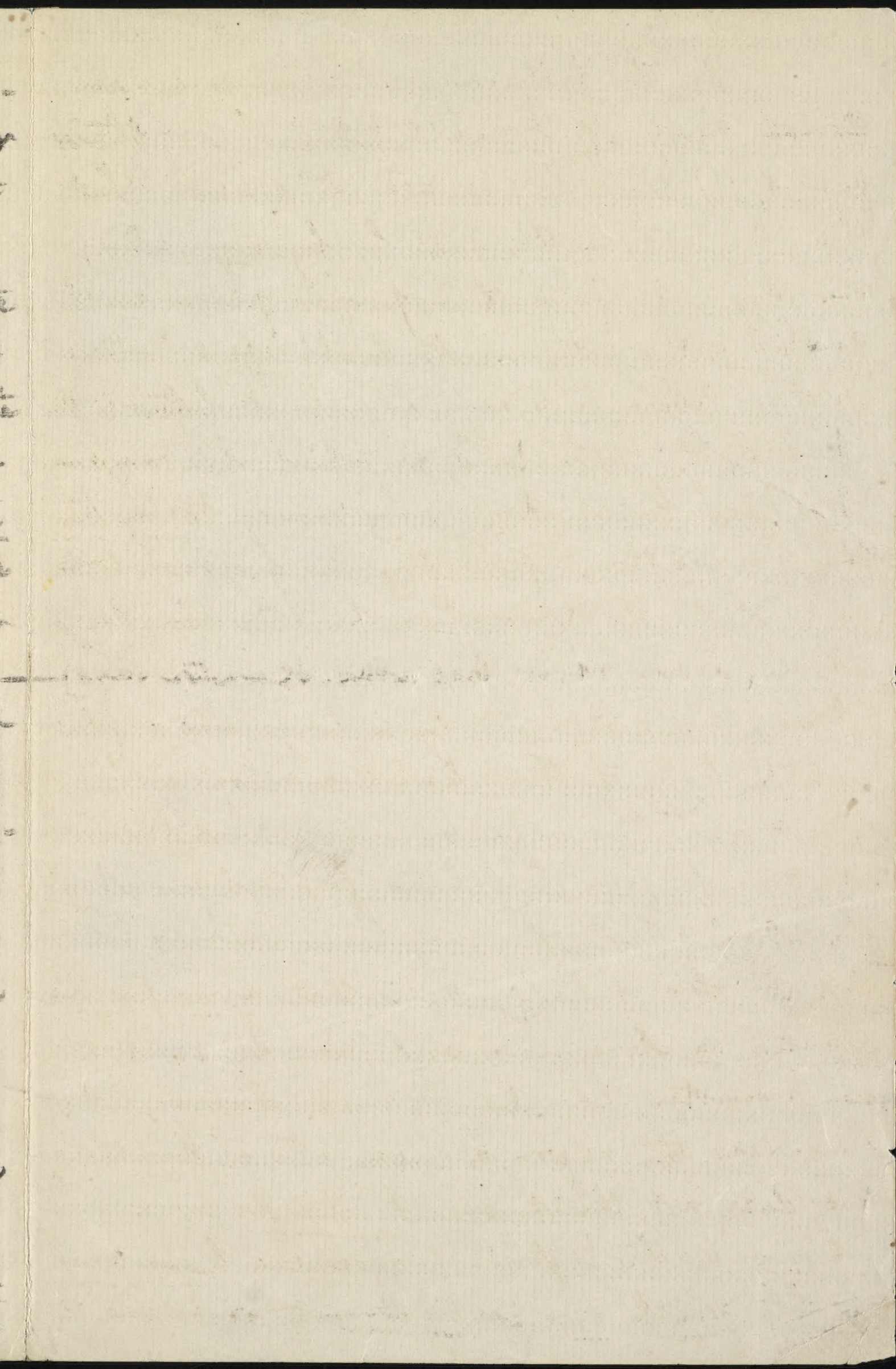
in people's conventions, this trip to Europe. I will fulfil my destiny. Allah Kerim! The birds are flying - it is time to shoot - times are coming for cool heads, (!) steady hands, hard muscle, pluck and The Revolution, with Miss Anthony's noble band of American women. Allah Il Allah! Allah Belut!"

The comment of The Revolution upon this rignarole is, "George Francis Train is certainly no ordinary man, and of a spotless purity in his personal character [the same may be said of many another lumatic] - sans peur et sans reproche - rare indeed in this world." Fortunately!

In the fourth number, Mrs. Stanton says - "So long as Mr. Train speaks nobly for woman, why should we repudiate his services, even if he does ring the changes 'nigger, nigger, nigger'?" In the same paper Train says - "Carry negro suffrage, and we shall see some white woman, in a case of negro rape, being tried by twelve negro jurymen. . . . This placing negroes over white

women is played out." On another page is the following lucid telegram from Frain, sent specially to The Revolution:—"British Jail, Monday, 12 M. My first gun is fired—Lord Derby guards—Revolution—Kacz, Kowsti—Ireland for the Irish—American Citizens' rights in Europe—Alabama or war—galvanize Johnson and Seward—are they Americans? Adams a British toady. George Francis Frain." In another column is a letter from one Dr. Mary A. Newman, of Binghamton, in which she says—"In all the earth there is but one George Francis Frain. I write the name in full; I like to see it on paper. We now have a party and an organ worthy of each other." Editorially we have "A Charming Surprise", as follows—"On Monday morning our metropolitans were all agog with the appearance of six little Irish (!) girls, dressed in their national colors, (!) quietly marching through our fashionable streets, selling The Revolution. This beautiful pageant," &c. Their blarney and bunkum for you!"

In the following number is an editorial puff of Train's letters— "Of their quality (!) there is no need to speak. Let them be read, as they will be by myriads, and they will find their proper place in the public estimation." No doubt of it! One of these letters is a very impudent letter to the Duchess of Sutherland, in which he says— "We have killed slavery by nearly killing the slave"—and then, representing the freedmen to be in a state of starvation, he audaciously adds— (Train never lies Mrs. Stanton says)— "I am commissioned by a large and influential body of them [what a whopper!] to ask your Grace for some practical demonstration of your long-lived friendship. Any donations which you may have, or may collect for this unhappy race that your people planted on American soil, can be sent to our minister, Charles Francis Adams, who considers the negro a man and a brother, but does not think our Irish-American citizens in the English provinces have any rights which our government is bound to



Ms. A. 1. 1 v. 7, p. 68A